9/3/70

Dear Gary,

Although I'd fallen asleep as soon as I got in bed last night, on returning to it after your call I had difficulty getting to sleep again, my mind wanting to work. In this time I reached a few tentative conclusions on what I must and will do and will seek to avoid doing. They are here not germaine, for I write this brief note for a different purpose and would like to get it and other mail to my box before the postman arrives, thus, possibly, saving a trip into town on what looks like an inclement day.

Intalking with you early this morning, I had several things in mind: not influencing your own thinking and reactions and yet informing you. There is an aspect in which I may have left you under what I think would be a wrong impression. That Paul's memo is terrible and fraught with the most serious danger is beyond question. However, that it is all bad, only bad, evil if you'd like, I believe is not the case.

You have often heard me talk of what I call intellectual judo.

Think in these terms.

I am not happy to know that you believe you need theraphy. I hope it is good for you. Your representation in the letter and reflection on the phone are note really, consistent. When you spoke of it you gave me an entirely different impression. However, whatever is the cause, I am confident you will be able to handle it.

Hurriedly.